



An Open Letter

to persons with the ability to read / parse the English language

S. LaRue – 4/26/13

Are you aware of the Psychiatric Community's belief (in some circles) that you stop aging emotionally at a time of great crisis in your life? Say, perhaps the stress associated with your birth and so on.

Like, if you had an awesome dog that could talk, but only to you, and it died when you were 13 years old? Your emotional gymnastic ability would remain at 13 for the rest of your life, if the associated trauma of the dog's death were great enough. Not all emotions, but the base emotions that make up your personality and guide how you see the world.

In this instance I am, and always will be, 8 years old, standing on the emotional fitness I had at that time, as a base of operations for all other emotions and, a subconscious beacon to be followed when making the decision, as an example, between shopping at Walmart and NOT shopping at Walmart.

Literally all your decision making begins at this base and is molded by the emotions that have *been allowed to mature*, as said decision makes it's way to fruition.

The trauma I experienced at age 8 was dramatic and I'm using that as my yardstick with which to traverse the comings and goings of the need for emotional input/output.

My talking dog did indeed die when I was 13, but talking dogs are useless, as they are pathological liars. The trauma was not as great as the one I experienced at 8. It was actually a relief to be rid of him.

I'd like a cookie now should anyone care to provide one.